THE

WEEKLY VISITOR,

VOLUME III.

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

No. 16.] SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1805. [WHOLE No. 120.

Bromley Melmot;

A NOVEL.

CHAP. IV.

A SIMPLE TALE—THE GOOD DAUGHTER—AND A REMOVAL.

Continued from page 115.

MRS. Nettleby, who had of late behaved to Melmot with far more kindness than she was accustomed, had so far recovered the good graces of her master, that he determined to retain her, if she was herself willing, in his service; while all the menial offices might be done by Tom Butley. Accordingly he deputed her to seek them a comfortable mansion, upon a small establishment, as near as possible to the place to which they were so much attached.

Mournful, indeed, is the task!—to leave a spot, endeared by the most tender recollections!—the happy scene of infant delights, rendered doubly dear from the impossibility of their being ever recalled! Then a simple wild flower, hitherto unobserved, has peculiar attractions; and objects, till then passed over in neglect, are bedewed with a tear of susceptible regret. Bromley felt pangs unutterable at leaving a habitation, where every object reminded him of the tenderest ties;—here the clustering woodbine formed a fragrant shelter from the scorching heat of summer. On the bench beneath its shade it was that the lovely Frances, abandoning all for the sake of the man of her affection, forsook the paths of rectitude. In the adjoining meadow was sheltered the old ewe, which had been preserved, at the expense of many tears, when a new-shorn lamb, from the merciless hands of the butcher; and daily upon the currant-bush, that grew beneath the parlor window, perched a tame linnet, which had been attracted by her bounty. Objects so attractive filled his bosom with regret, and his eyes with tears; and Bromley taking his nephew by the hand, hurried from the spot which he no longer dared to call his own.

The house, or rather cottage, selected by Mrs. Nettleby, though answering fully the purpose of their economical plan, wore at first an air of penury that sensibly shocked the feelings of Mr. Bromley, who yet struggled with the melancholy which oppressed him, lest he should add poignancy to the grief of Melmot, who hung his head in silent regret. A few days, however, reconciled them to the change, and restored them to that tranquility, of which the earl's revenge had for a while deprived them; and what rendered their new residence still more pleasant to Melmot, was, that from the uppermost chamber, he could, when the wind waved the impeding trees, catch a glimpse of the white chimnies that rose from the house occupied by his Maria, and this room was eagerly chosen from all others (five in number) for his bed room.

Mr. Bromley, indulging the pensiveness of his own reflections, forbore to deprive his nephew of this gratification, small and precarious as it was; and, fortunately for Melmot, a north wind for the first week he occupied his attic apartment presented him continually with a view of the object of his most fervent admiration. As soon as they were settled tolerably to their comfort in their new mansion, they wandered to Mrs. Williams's, who had so far recovered her health as to be able to sit up, and partake of the simple repast prepared by her pretty daughter. During this interview, she gave, agreeable to a former promise, the history of her life.

"I was," said Mrs. Williams, "the only child of an opulent tradesman in London. My mother dying before I had attained my eleventh year, caused me to be put to a boarding-school, of some eminence, a few miles from town. I was there instructed in every fashionable accomplishment, and had the happiness to find, on my return home at every vacation, that my father thought me much improved. He was the senior partner of three, who were engaged in a very extensive way, the youngest of

whom, Mr. Graham, paid me, young as I then was, the most marked attention.—Thoughtless and volatile, though not entirely depraved, I rallied his assiduities with a gaiety that made him conceive them not disagreeable to me, and he once remonstrated with my father against sending me again to school; at the same time expressing to me his wish of making me, at a proper season, his wife. This I for the present declined, and positively declared that the method he could take to make himself disagreeable in my eyes, was, by urging his request. At length I laughed him into obedience, and retired unthinkingly happy to school.

Alas! how foolishly do girls trifle away their happiness in those days which can never, never return!—Edward Williams, the brother of my governess, about this time returned from school, and resided now wholly at home, waiting till his father could place him in some eligible situation. He was but a year older than myself; tall, handsome, lively, and accomplished. I had often seen him before, but was not then of an age to notice attractions which I could now no longer pass over without observation. The preference he always paid me over all the school girls, flattered my little vanity, and made me exert all my powers to appear still more agreeable in his eyes.

"Edward had, from the advantages of his education, acquired a knowledge of the belles lettres; had made the Italian poets his study, and was deeply read in Ovid, from which he possessed a fund of knowledge of which I was wholly ignorant: had the power to charm me with his rhetoric: he made love by rule; and what I fondly believed to be inspiration, was merely the effect of much study and a lively imagination. I contrasted, in my own mind, the difference of manners between Edward Williams and George Graham:—the latter always addressed me with an air of gravity, which almost took from it that tenderness he really felt; his manner was embarrassed, and he never addressed to me a compliment upon my personal attractions, either directly or by implication. Edward, on the contrary, always flew to me with transport; rattled out a thousand encomiums on my charms; and repeated, by rote, all the scenes of those tender tragedies where the unfortunate youths expire under the cruelty or perfidy of their mistresses.

This was a language so congenial to my feelings, that I yielded to the delight it afforded me, and gave him my promise never to be another's. I imparted to him in confidence the secret of Graham's attachment to me, and asked his advice how I should evade his solicitation. This intelligence seemed to give Edward great trouble, and at the same time, I believed, stimulated him more eagerly to secure me to himself. I easily yielded implicit belief to whatever he proposed, and his parents' seeming to encourage an attachment, took from it all appearance of impropriety.

Receiving at this time a mandate to return, my father wishing me to preside as mistress of his house, I wept my hard fate in the arms of my juvenile lover, who, exasperated almost to phrenzy, vowed destruction on himself, unless I would consent to become his wife without the knowledge of my father. At first I was startled by the proposal; but, deluded by my fondness for the engaging Edward, I unhappily consented, and we were united at the parish church, in the presence of the whole family. As we agreed to keep it a profound secret for a while, until Edward should be so well established as to be able to claim me with propriety, I returned home, and, for the first time in my life, found the embraces and encomiums of a fond parent irksome.

I now perceived I was more than ever an object of admiration to Graham, whose assiduities pained me. Conscious of my own duplicity, I shrunk beneath his tender, penetrating eye; and at the most indifferent address from him, felt myself overpowered with apprehensions I could not conquer or avert. His person was too attractive, and his manners too amiable, to be an object of dislike to any one; and his delicate and respectful demeanor towards me gained from me all I then had power to bestow—the affections of a sister.

I met my Edward daily in St. George's fields; and, by the assistance of a female friend, who pretended to invite me, often passed weeks at my governess's with my husband. At length the cloud broke, which overwhelmed me. Graham declared his love to my father, and solicited my hand. Such an advantageous offer was not to be rejected, and my dear deceived parent, with tears of joy and exultation in his eyes, declared to me his desire for me to accept of Graham's proposals. Every faculty was suspended at the terrible shock, and I sunk on the floor, crowded with sensations till then unknown. My father being called away on indispensible business, I hastened to the counting house, where Graham was writing, and entreated in a voice hardly audible, a moment's conference. Hoping to receive from my lips a confirmation of his happiness, he sprung from his seat, and followed me with alacrity to the dining-room, where, kneeling at his feet, I supplicated his forgiveness, and informed him of my indissoluble engagement.

Words are inadequate to describe to you his looks, as he regarded me with a mixture of agony and compassion that cut me to the heart.——'Eliza,' said he, his manly voice faltering with emotion, 'you have undone me—and much I fear you have undone yourself! The friends of Edward Williams are indigent and avaricious and, be assured, your supposed fortune was the object that attracted them. I hear Edward is himself too young to be influenced by such motives. But now dearest Eliza,' and he caught me distractedly to his bosom, "you must learn all the horrors of your fate. The concern in which this house is engaged has totally failed; owing to some immense losses at sea, our credit is shaken to the foundation, and we must inevitably break. I hoped with my own private fortune, which is considerable, to have saved you from the impending destruction; but you have fatally put it out of my power. Be satisfied, however, that no pecuniary assistance shall ever be wanting from me; and fail not in every hour of emergency to apply to me for assistance."

"He wrung my hand, and quitted the room. Penetrated to the heart by his generous and disinterested affection, I remained without power of motion; and now was fully sensible of the merit of a heart I had vainly trifled with, to gratify the transient impulse of an ill-founded passion; for to my shame and horror, I found that Edward no longer held the first place in my esteem. The conflict of my mind produced a danger-

ous fever, during which the docket was struck, and all our effects were consigned to public sale.

Graham went to reside with his mother in Scotland, and at his departure presented me with fifty guineas. My father, with the money allowed him by his creditors, retired to a cheap lodging at Hackney; and with our little capital Edward and myself took a small shop in the haberdashery line, near H——. This, for a time, seemed likely to succeed, and we were with our trifling profits, enabled to assist my father, who kindly forgave my imprudent conduct. I endeavored to fix my affections upon Edward, who really loved me, but was too light and volatile to attend to a thousand little punctilios that universally engage the heart of a woman. Disappointed in my brilliant expectations and smarting under the severity of conjugal indifference, I treated my husband with a petulance his impatient disposition could ill brook, and constant altercations were the consequence. Naturally vindictive and jealous, Edward attributed my coldness towards him to my affection for Graham, and my whole life was embittered with his reproaches. The injustice of his accusations (for I had learned from himself that Graham had in compliance with the wishes of his friends, married an amiable, young lady, with whom he enjoyed the greatest domestic felicity, and had entirely ceased to regard the capricious, indiscreet girl, who had once been the object of his most tender and generous attachment) roused me to the highest pitch of resentment, and I rashly swore never again to inhabit the same mansion with him. This resolution, notwithstanding the most violent opposition from him, I put in execution, appropriating the money arising from the sale of a few valuable trinkets, that were left me by my mother, to my maintenance.

Edward, soon after, through the interest of a friend, obtained a commission and went to Gibraltar where he received his death in an engagement, just about the period of my giving life to my Maria. The shock of this intelligence threw me into such a dangerous way, that both my life and that of the child were despaired of. The affliction of my mind exceeded all expression. I accused myself as the cause of Edward's death; attributing it solely to my unkind treatment that he thus fell a victim to the rage of war, in the 22d year of his age.

I retired into this country upon the annnuity I was so recently and unhappily entitled to, and being just then of age, I received twenty pounds a year, which had been left for me at my mother's death. Hence I devoted myself entirely to my child; nor could I ever banish from my mind the uneasy reflections my early indiscretion created."

Mrs. Williams here ceased; and, it being then late, Mr. Bromley and his nephew were obliged to return home.

THE VIRTUOUS COURTIER.

Translated from the Arabic of Nighiaristan.

THE kaliph Mahadi, of the family of the Abbasides, was a lover of letters, arts, and pleasures. He had attached to his person a courtier named Jacob, who was not less fond of the fine arts. Jacob's agreeable voice, together with his ingenuous sallies, were the delight of his master amidst his festive entertainments. He even admitted him into his haram; for the kaliphs were not so jealous as were afterwards the eastern princes; and this weakness seems to have taken place most among the musulmans,

Once Jacob, after dining with the prince, mounted his horse to return home, but had a fall and broke his leg. The kaliph apprised of the accident, was so troubled on account of it, and was so earnest in having the patient taken proper care of, that he excited the jealousy of all who had not as Jacob, the happiness of pleasing their master. Several resolved on destroying the favorite, and they conspired together for stirring up suspicions in the prince's heart. Whilst Jacob's leg was getting cured he was losing the favor and confidence of his master; for at court, more than elsewhere the absent are always in the wrong.

The kaliph had heard it insinuated by many, that Jacob had a secret predilection for the race of the Alides, the enemies and rivals of his family; and what was more alarming, that he had a real intention of serving them. When he was cured, and appeared at court, the kaliph, far from showing him any unfavorable countenance, affected to give him all his usual testimonies of confidence; and one day in a private conference with him, "Jacob," said he, "I must own to you my weakness; I detest and fear Mehemet, that Alidi, who has remained in spite of me at Bagdad; I must absolutely get rid of him."

The favorite did all he could to represent to his master, that Mehemet, a man without power, without friends, without interest, was rather more deserving of pity than any indignant treatment: It does not signify," replied the kaliph, "his existence gives me great uneasiness, and I must make a sacrifice of him to my own security: still I must not have him put to death publicly, as so doing would excite a general compassion towards him. I depend on you for the care of ridding me of him. He is here, and I shall put him into your hands. Think that the tranquility of your master rests on you; but so great a service ought not to remain unrewarded. I give you the slave that supped yesterday with us, and seemed to please you, and to this benefaction I add twenty thousand drachms of gold.

Jacob, well knowing that any excuse, or expostulation, how modest soever, would avail little, spoke of nothing but of his most thankful acknowledgements for the favors done him. The kaliph gave orders for the slave to be instantly brought to him, together with the victim he was intrusted with, and the price of the blood he was to shed. Jacob, more embarrassed concerning the fate of Mehemet, than overjoyed by the possession of the beautiful slave, conducted them both into his palace,

He had been there but a few minutes, when Mehemet, to whom the kaliph's design could not be a secret, fell at the feet of him whom he believed to be his executioner. "Do not think," said Jacob to him, "that my master desires your death, still less that he could have made choice of me for such a crime, but as your pretensions may give him some uneasiness, you must swear to me on the head of the prophet, and on the head of the respectable Ali, from whom you are descended, that you will never think of dethroning Mahadi, nor of forming any party to his prejudice."

Poor Mehemet, happy in being quit at this rate, promised every thing he would have him promise. "Go in peace," said his deliverer to him; "but I impose on you another injunction, which is, never more to appear at Bagdad; here, take this sum my master is pleased to give you." Immediately he put into his hands the twenty thousand drachms of gold he had just received.

What he did was soon known to the kaliph; for the beautiful slave so generously consigned over to Jacob, was but a spy placed over him by the mistrustful Mahadi. The kaliph, quite irritated, dispatched orders for the pretened traitor's being brought before him; "How have you acquitted yourself," said he to him in a great passion, "of the commission I charged you with?"

"Prince," answered Jacob, "with the fidelity of a subject, and the care and concern of a zealous servant."

"Wretch!" replied the kaliph, "you have let my victim escape." "I have," said Jacob, "and it was my duty to keep you guiltless of a crime, in which you would have me be your accomplice, rather than be instrumental to the gratifying of your cruelty on the score of idle apprehensions. You are a sovereign for protecting the weak; and the life of a man is more in your power than in that of any of your subjects. It is your business to see the guilty punished, and not to put to death the innocent."

The kaliph, quite struck with astonishment, yet deeply affected at these words of truth, reinstated this just man in his favor, "I believed you to be only a complaisant courtier," said he, "but I plainly see you are a real friend."

THE THREE RACANS.

THE following anecdote, to its merit as a humorous deception, may add that of being a fact.

When Mademoiselle de Gournay arrived at Paris, she desired to see the Marquis of Racan, an eminent wit and poet. Two of Racan's friends knew the time that had been appointed for his waiting on her; and they resolved to be revenged on Racan for many a ridiculous situation to which he had exposed them. One of these gentlemen, about two hours before the time appointed, waited on Mademoiselle de Gournay, and announced himself as Racan. He endeavored to talk with the lady about her own works, which he had purposely turned over the night before; and, though he did not perfectly satisfy Mademoiselle de Gournay in point of his abilities, besides committing some gross blunders, she could not, however, but think the marquis was a very polite gentleman. He had scarcely parted from her, when another Marquis de Racan was announced. She naturally supposed that it was the first, who had forgotten to say something to her, and returned for this purpose; when, to her great surprize, another stranger entered. She could not help questioning him repeatedly if he were the real Marquis de Racan; and informed him of what had just passed. The pretended Racan appeared very much hurt; and declared that he would be revended for the insult the stranger had offered them both. But, to cut the matter short, Mademoiselle de Gournay softened the choleric man; and was infinitely pleased with the second Marquis de Racan, who exceeded the first in every respect. Scarcely had this second counterfeit Racan taken his leave when the *real Racan* was announced! This began to exercise the patience of Mademoiselle de Gournay. "What more Racans in one morning!" she exclaimed. However she resolved to see the third.

As soon as he entered, she raised her voice, and asked if he meant to insult her? Racan, who at the best was but an indifferent speaker, remained silent with astonishment. He muttered something; and Mademoiselle de Gournay, who was naturally violent and irascible imagined that he was sent to impose upon her. She pulled off her slipper, and fell upon the real and unfortunate Racan with the rage of an irritated virago, and made him gladly retreat from a visit, where he had expected to meet with a very different reception.

CHARACTER OF THE FAIR SEX.

By Mr. Ledyard.

I HAVE always remarked, that women, in all countries, are civil, obliging, tender, and humane; that they are ever inclined to be gay and cheerful, timorous and modest, and that they do not hesitate, like men, to perform a generous action. Not haughty, not arrogant, not supercilious, they are full of courtesy, and fond of society; more liable, in general, to err than man; but, in general, more virtuous, and performing more good actions than he. To a woman, whether civilized or savage, I never addressed myself in the language of decency, and friendship, without receiving a decent and friendly answer.

In wandering over the *barren* plains of *inhospitable* Denmark, through *honest* Sweden, and *frozen* Lapland, *rude* and *churlish* Finland, *unprincipled* Russia, and the *wide-spread* regions of the wandering Tartar, if hungry, dry, cold, wet, or sick, the women have ever been friendly to me.

"SHUT THE DOOR!"

AT this season of the year a few remarks on the subject of the above quotation, may not be inapposite. Much inconvenience and great mischief frequently result from what are termed trifling errors; and although no very *serious* evil has ever arisen, to my knowledge, from the *neglect* which so frequently requires this *command*, still it cannot be denied, that in the aggragate, much vexation and real inconvenience result from it. It often excites, besides *disagreeable feelings*, *hard scolding*, and sometimes *wicked swearing*. It irritates and vexes—it makes us peevish and cross.

It is indeed of no trifling consequence, in a cold winter's day, to have one's door kept open for a third or fourth part of the time; and more especially when that door directly communicates with the "wide world." More cold air is admitted in *five* minutes than can be expelled in two hours—Hence we are compelled to a greater consumption of firing, and experience the loss of comfortable feelings.

The *sum of good manners*, is to do nothing, unnecessarily, which is disagreeable to others. Yet how often, at this season of the year, is this rule violated by neglecting to "shut the door."

John Slovenly, often comes to my house on errands; but let the weather be ever so cold, *John* must stand with the door half way open until he has delivered his message and received an answer—so that if we are comfortably warm when *John* makes his appearance, we are sure to be uncomfortably cold ere he leaves the house.

Solomon Bashful is another plague in winter weather. *He* too must always stand with the door open till his business is accomplished—evidently for the purpose of securing a *retreat* in case of an *attack*. Ask *Solomon* to come to the fire and *shut the door*—"No, thank ye, I an't cold, I am going in a minute," is all you can get out of Solomon; and as for *Betty Glibtongue*, she always begins her longest tale, when she is *going*, and with the door half open, talks us into a fit of the ague before the latch is brought to the ketch, and her tongue between her teeth, *Jack Lazy* has a mortal aversion to shutting any door after him. He must do his business, and then if it be not too much *trouble*, when he goes out, *Jack* will *shut the door*—or, you may shut it after him—A plague on such folks in *cold weather*.

Again. My boy *Tom* (till I learnt him better) was in the habit, if a stick of wood, or pail of water, was to be brought in, of constantly leaving the door open till the thing was accomplished. *Tom* thought himself warmer out of doors if he could but see his way *clear* into the house again. *Betty*, whether her business was down stairs or up in the garret, must also have the *door open*, for it was comforting to her, if she was cold, to reflect that the rest of the family were in a fair way of being so too; and even my good wife *Jemima* now and then (not often though) makes a *slip* in this way; but as I took her "better for worse," it is neither prudent nor becoming in me to say much on *this particular*.

Indeed, Messrs. Printers, as you may well suppose from what has been said, I have had sorry times of it in *cold weather*. It is true, of late I have affected considerable reformation within my own jurisdiction; but the world still goes on in the old way, and as I have much to do with it and it with me, I have ample cause, with the rest of my neighbors, of complaint, and am often compelled to cry out "shut the door!"——"shut the door!"——

This subject may be thought a trifling one by some to lecture the world upon in the public papers; but I mistake if the *majority*, at this time, do not *feelingly* join me and often cry out——"shut the door"—a plague upon ye,—"shut the door." On *this* subject I think it high time to call the *thoughtless* and *imprudent* to an account. In our *houses of public worship* (especially since it has of late become fashionable to be running in and out during the whole time of service) as well as in our *private dwellings*, this too common mark of ill-breeding is becoming more and more observable. It is *shameful conduct*, let it be practised by whom it may; and it highly behoves heads of families and teachers of youth, to impress upon the minds of those over whom they have controul, (and upon their own minds too) the gross impropriety of the *neglect* here complained of. The eradication of this trait of bad manners will be of more benifit to the community than all the *antic capers* learnt at a dancing school in the space of an age.

A Friend to Good Manners.

LA MAUPIN.

LA MAUPIN, an opera-girl at Paris, had often signalized herself by valorous exploits. By having been brought up in the middle of academical exercises, she became exceeding fond of fencing. She often dressed herself in men's cloaths, in the view either of diverting herself, or revenging affronts. An opera actor, by the name of Dumenil, having insulted her, she, habited cavalier like, watched his coming out of one of his haunts one evening in the Place des Victoires, and challenged him to fight her. On his refusal she caned him, and took from him his watch and snuff-box. Dumenil, the next day, related his adventure at the opera-house, but quite different from the manner of its happening. He bragged of having valiantly defended himself against three street robbers, and that, notwithstanding his resistance, they had taken from him his watch and snuff-box.

It is a lie, said she, thou coward; thou wast attacked only by me, and as a proof of what I say, here I return to thee thy watch and snuff-box. Dumenil withdrew without saying a word.

Being at a ball, given by the king's brother, in the Palais Royal, and disguised as usual, in men's cloaths, she there from some indecent words spoken to a young lady, drew upon her the resentment of three gentlemen, the lady's friends, who, taking aside the pretended cavalier, made her walk down to the square. La Maupin stepped out without hesitation, drew her sword, and wounded all three. Returning coolly to the ball room, she made herself known to the king's brother, who obtained her pardon.

This singular girl died towards the end of 1707, aged 33. She was the delight of the opera, by as fine a voice as was ever heard there before.

QUICK WORK.

IN the north of Davon the following remarkable occurrence lately took place.

A lady was *baptized* in the morning at nine, *confirmed* at ten, and *married* at eleven o'clock——*On the same day.*

SELECTED BIOGRAPHY.

M. DE VANDILLE, was the most remarkable man in Paris, on account of his extreme wealth and avarice. He lodged on the upper floor: to avoid noise of visits, and had no other servant than a poor old woman, whom he allowed only *seven sous per week*, or *one penny per diem*. His common food was bread and milk; but on a Sunday he usually indulged himself with a little sour wine.

This prudent economist had been a magistrate at Boulogne, but afterwards removed to Paris. The great value a miser annexes to a farthing, will make us less surprised at the infinite attachment he must have to a guinea; of which it is the seed, growing by gentle gradations into pence, shillings, pounds, thousands, and ten-thousands. He literally adopted the old maxim of "take care of the farthings, and pence, shillings, and pounds will take care of them-

selves these semina, of wealth may be compared to seconds of time, which generate years, centuries, and even eternity itself." In 1735, he possessed upwards of seven hundred thousand pounds, which he begot or multiplied on the body of a single shilling, from the age of sixteen to the age of seventy two.

On a hot summer's day, he bargained with a woodman for a quantity of wood to serve for fuel, and afterwards took an opportunity of stealing as much as he could carry from the same pile. In carrying home this load of pilfered property to his hiding place, the weight of the burthen, together with the heat of the weather, threw him into a fever. He then, for the first time in his life, sent for a surgeon to bleed him, but he desired to know his terms, which being mentioned, Vandille thought them exorbitant; an apothecary was then applied to, who was equally high in his demand. At length he proposed terms to a common barber-surgeon, who undertook to open a vein for three-pence a time. But (says the worthy economist) how often will it be requisite to bleed? Three times, said he. And what quantity of blood do you propose to take? About eight ounces each time, replied the operator. That will be ninepence!—too much!—too much! exclaimed old Vandille. I have determined to go a cheaper way to work—take the whole quantity at once, that you propose to take at three times, and that will save me sixpence. This being insisted on, he lost twenty four ounces of blood, and died in a few days, leaving his vast treasures to the king whom he appointed his sole heir. Thus he contracted his disorder by pilfering; and his death by an unprecedented stretch of parsimony.

TRIFLES.

SOME Jews coming out of Newgate, where they had been on a visit of condolence to a brother; a wag observed, that they were the *Children of Israel* coming out of the *house of Bondage.*

Pink elbows have *faded* away, in compliance with the season. Where the color will fix itself next we know not, unless in those complaisant families,

"Where, alas! the absent rose,
Goes to paint the husband's nose."

The severe compulsion of the weather has at length obliged the *ladies* to wear *petticoats.*

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, January 19, 1805.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the deaths of 40 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of *CONSUMPTION* 5—abscess 1—asthma 1—casuality (a man thrown out of a sleigh) 1—convulsions 6—croup 1—debility 1—decay 2—diarrhœa 1—dropsy 1—nervous fever 1—typhus fever 3—frost bitten 1—hives 3—locked jaw 1—old age 1—pleurisy 2—small pox 3— and 5 still born.

Of the whole number 8 were of and under the age of 1 year—4 between the age of 1 and 2—2 between 2 and 5—1 between 10 and 20—8 between 20 and 30—7 between 30 and 40—2 between 40 and 50—2 between 50 and 60—5 between 60 and 70—and 1 between 80 and 90.

13 men—11 women—7 boys—9 girls

REPORT OF BIRTHS.

In the city of New-York, for the month of December, 1804.

Males 190 Females 143 Total 282.

The number of Deaths during the same period was: Men, 59; Boys, 48; Males, 107; Women, 42; Girls, 36; Females 78: Total 185. Excess of Births 97.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENTS.

On the 2d inst. at the house of Richard Phillips, innkeeper, at the Little Falls, was killed by Rufus D. Stevens, of the town of Fairfield: a man by the name of Philip Henderson, a native of Ireland. The circumstances of this affair, as we have understood, were, that the parties had quarrelled in the house, and that upon being parted, Stevens left the house, and was about getting his sleigh ready to go home, when Henderson followed him out, and by some means getting hold of his whip, with the but-end of it, gave him one or two severe blows upon his head; upon this a scuffle ensued, between the parties, in the event of which, Henderson was stabbed to the heart, with the sharp end of a file or rasp, which the other held in his hand, and shortly afterwards expired. Stevens on the following evening was committed to goal in this village.

(Herkimer Telescope.)

On the 25th instant, about 3 o'clock P. M. a very melancholy accident occurred in this town. Captain Zenas Hubbard, and others, having placed a cannon across a log on the Bay, began firing salutes at intervals—after having fired several times, when captain H. was in the act of loading the piece, it went off, and unfortunately shattered one arm above the wrist, so much as to render amputation necessary. and otherwise injured him considerably. [*George. Gaz.*

On Monday morning, as one of the Brooklyn Ferry boats was passing from this side to Long Island, she ran foul of the ship experiment, and upset. There were five people on board, but we are happy to learn they were all saved—the boat drifted a considerable distance down the river, but was picked up and brought to town.

An association has been formed by the title of *The Samaritan Society in the city of New-York;* the object of which is to succor the extremity of want among the poor of all descriptions. This society has now existed some months and has been made a means of good to

many. Some have been rescued from ruin when executions on their little property threatened the immediate bereavement of all they had. Some have been raised from beds of sickness; others have been comforted on beds of death; while in all cases it has been sought to disseminate the light of religious instruction among the gloomy recesses of ignorance and wretchedness.

The crime of suicide is so frequent in Paris, that a Pamphlet has been lately published in that city, entitled every man his own hangman.

MARRIED,

On Sunday evening the 6th inst. Mr. William Williams to Miss Barbara Hooffman.

On Saturday evening last Mr. John H. Smith to Miss Catherine Kayler both of this city.

On Wednesday evening the 9th, Mr. William Mandevill to Miss Susan Forbes, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, Mr. Robert Hardia, to Miss Mary Wood, both of this city,

Same evening, Mr. Wm. Guest, to Miss Mary Day, both of this city.

DIED,

On Thursday 10th, Mrs. Susannah Stevenson, relict of the late Cornelius Stevenson, esq.

On Monday last, after a short illness, Mrs. Susan Stuyvesant, wife of P. G. Stuyvesant esq. and daughter of Thomas Barclay esq. the British Consul General.

On the 19th September, on board the ship Francis Henrietta, from Lisbon to the Cape of Good Hope, Capt. Jared Goodrich, of the house of Dickenson and Goodrich, of this city.

On Tuesday. of a Consumption, in the 33 year of her age, Mrs. Sarah Adams, wife of Mr. Henry Adams.

On Friday last week, of a Consumption, Mr. Batt, a native of Waterford, in Ireland, and one of the clerks in the New-York Bank.

In the city of Washington, on the night of the 10th inst. James Gillespie, esq. member of Congress from North Carolina.

On Tuesday evening last, Mr. Josiah Blackwell.

On Friday morning after a lingering illness, Mrs. Hannah Ogsbury, wife of Alexander Ogsbury, sen.

Same day, of an inflammatory fever, Mr. John Wilson, shipwright, aged 41 years; a native of Scotland.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 21st,

WILL BE PRESENTED,

A PLAY IN FIVE ACTS, called.

COLUMBUS.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A PANTOMIME, called,

The Three Savoyards;

The evening's entetainments to conclude with

A FARCE IN TWO ACTS, called, the

VILLAGE LAWYER.

Just published, and for sale by GEO. F. HOPKINS, no. 118, Pearl-street, the first number of the LIFE OF TOM GARD'NER.

On Monday will be published, the second number, containing his WILL.

W. S. TURNER,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street to No. 15, PARK, *near the Theatre; where he practices* PHYSIC, *and the profession of* SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH *upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural.——His method also of* CLEANING *the* TEETH *is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel.——In the most raging* TOOTH-ACHE *his* TINCTURE *has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the* DECAY *is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting* CARIOUS TEETH *upon the most improved* CHIRURGICAL *principles is attended with infinite easendas afety.*

Mr. TURNER will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15, PARK, *where may be had his* ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, *an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years: and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the* TEETH *become beautifully white, the* GUMS *are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened* TEETH *are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of* TARTAR, *together with* DECAY *and* TOOTH-ACHE *prevented.*

The TINCTURE *and* POWDER *may likewise be had at G, & R. Waite's store, No.* 64, *Maiden-lane.*

BURTUS & CRANE,

BOOK-BINDERS, BOOKSELLERS, AND STATIONERS,

No. 80, *CHERRY-STREET, one Door West of New-Slip,*

HAVE constantly on hand, and for sale on reasonable terms, a general assortment of BOOKS and STATIONARY——Also, BLANK BOOKS, of various descriptions.

N. B. Merchant's Account Books Ruled and Bound to any pattern, at the shortest notice.

LOTTERY TICKETS,

In Whole, Halves, Quarters, or Eighths, in Lottery No. III, for the Encouragement of Literature.——☞ A Correct Numerical Book kept.——TICKETS, REGISTERED and EXAMINED as above.

Dr. JACKSON respectfully acquaints his friends and the public in general, that he intends giving a Concert (selected from his own Compositions) and Ball, at the City Hotel, Broadway, on Tuesday evening, January 22.

Tickets $1 each, to be had of Dr. J. No. 2, Pine-st.

JUST PUBLISHED,

By Ming and Young, and to be had of Gaine and Ten Eyck, 148, Pearl-Street, and of most other Booksellers in this city,

GAINE'S

NEW-YORK POCKET ALMANAC,

Containing in addition to its usual information,

A LIST

Of the Military Officers of the city and county of New-York, with their grades in the respective Regiments. *Price 25 cents.*

VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public, many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

"I had been tormented with the most excrutiating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sores, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine, the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York."

Price One Dollar.

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse No. 20 Bowery-lane.

LINES WRITTEN BY

GEORGE HUDDESFORD, M. A.

NOW hath the sun his evanescent fires
Quench'd in the billows of the western main :
Sequester'd brakes enshroud the feathery choirs,
And shelt'ring folds th' imprison'd herds retain.

Fall, ye deep shades ! unheard ye waters roll !
Spread thy dominion, Silence, o'er the grove !
For LESBIA sleeps :—nor cheers my pensive soul
The glance of rapture, nor the voice of love.

Ye Winds, whose havoc-spreading pinions fly
Their furious speed, and with dire yell invade
This nether world, whose wasteful tyranny
Pale Dryads mourn in many a ruin'd shade,

Wake not my love !—let not your thund'ring cry
With dread alarm the haunts of peace infest ;
Here breathe in soft Æolian melody
Each cadence sweet that sooths the soul to rest.

Ye spectres (whom belated pilgrim's fear,
Issuing in throngs from charnel, vault, or tomb,
What time deep shadowing clouds thy radiant sphere,
Cynthia ! involve in night's meridian gloom,)

Hence to deserted fane or mouldering hall,
Or the gaunt felon's ruthless course controul !
With monotory shriek the wretch appal,
And to compunction wake h[illegible]rpid soul :

But walk not near the couch where LESBIA lies
Like some rich pearl in its enamell'd shell,
Or sainted relic, from profaner eyes
Secluded in the dim shrine's silver cell.

Wanton, ye Fairies ! round her tranquil bower,
With blissful elves fantastic measures tread ;
O'er her soft eyelids dews of opiate pour,
Cull'd from choice blooms, in show'rs of fragrance shed :

Let your bright tapers' visionary ray
The raven-tinctur'd robe of Night illume ;
And streaming o'er your spangled crests display
The wave-enamor'd halcyon's emerald plume !

And bid your Minstrel fays, a shadowy choir
That charm the planets from their spheres sublime,
Celestial songs, that love and joy inspire,
Chaunt to their golden harps' harmonious chime !

And when morn's purple streaks th' horison stain,
And fairies fly the peal of chanticleer,
Let fancy still your glittering hues retain,
Still let your wild notes tremble on her ear !

Then, LESBIA ! wake thy beauties, fresher far
Than Galatea boasted when she lav'd
In the smooth deep, her coral-axled car,
And the stern heart of Neptune's Son enslav'd.

Wake at his call, to sooth whose soul in vain
Morn sheds her radiant beam, her odorous airs,
Save when, attentive to his artless strain,
That radiant beam, those odours, LESBIA shares.

He asks no laureate wreathe to deck his brows,
No goldan meed his bounded wishes claim :
Blest if the object of his tenderest vows
Smile on his lay—for LESBIA'S smile is fame.

TWISTER.

[*FROM TWIST*]

A ROPE MAKER.

WHEN a twister a twisting will twist him a twist,
For the twisting of his twist, he three times doth intwist ;
But if one of the twines of the twist do untwist,
The twine that untwisteth untwisteth the twist.
Untwirling the twine that untwisteth between,
He twirls with his twister the two in a twine ;
Then twice having twisted the twine of the twine,
He twisteth the twine he had twined in twain,
The twine that intwining before in the twine,
As twines were intwisted, he now doth untwine ;
'Twixt the twain intertwisting a twine more between,
He, twirling his twister, makes a twist of the twine.

ODE TO CYNTHIA.

BY MISS FARRER.

SISTER of Phœbus, gentle qeeen,
Of aspect mild and brow serene ;
Whose friendly beams by night appear
The lonely traveller to cheer ;
Attractive frown, whose mighty sway,
The ocean's swelling waves obey,
And, mounting upward, seem to raise
A liquid altar to thy praise :
Thee, wither'd hags at midnight hour
Invoke to their infernal bow'r.
But I to no such horrid rite,
Sweet Queen, implore thy sacred light:
Nor seek while all but lovers sleep
To rob the miser's treasur'd heap.
Thy kindly beams alone impart
To find the youth who stole my heart,
And guide me from thy silver throne
To steal HIS heart, or FIND my OWN.

N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns ; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey ; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.
Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips ; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

LITERATURE.

The subscriber highly sensible of the importance of the trust committed to him as a Teacher of English Literature, thankfully remembers the liberal encouragement of his employers to him in the line of his business, and assures them that he will to the utmost of his ability continue to instil in the minds of his Pupils, with energy every part of instruction, which may have a tendency to promote their present and future usefulness ; the subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he purposes opening an evening School on the first evening of October next. And conscious of his having reciprocally discharged his duty to those committed to his care, in communicating useful knowledge, teaching strict decorum, virtue, and morality, he flatters himself of further liberal encouragement in the line of his business. He continues as usual to give lessons to Ladies and Gentlemen at their own dwellings, particularly in the new System of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months. Or can materially improve the hand in writing by a few lessons.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Indentures, Wills, Leases, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms.

W. D. LEXELL.

New-York, No. 17, Banker-street,

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